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BEAT!!!

Judge

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WASHINGTON NOTES.

(From the Special Correspondent of JUDGE.)

THERE is some talk about revising the tariff in Washington, but exactly what will come of it is at this writing unknown.

Ten pages in the Senate have resigned their positions to accept places as caddies on neighboring golf links, under the belief that promotion will be quicker thereby under this administration.

Attorney-General Wickersham is said to have been a lawyer before coming to Washington. This may account for the expert way in which he has tackled the duties of his high office.

It is said that the view of this city from the Capitol dome at midnight suggests Booker Washington rather than his Excellency, General George.

Those who are interested in strange coincidences will be glad to learn that a crop of daisies has sprung up on the site of the tennis courts of the late administration.

Senator La Follette has requested the Librarian of Congress to order a couple of dozen new vocabularies, to be ready for use at the next session, the old stock having been completely exhausted during the past three weeks.

The Smithsonian Institution is advertising for sealed proposals for three hundred tons of sawdust, to be used in stuffing a consignment of rhinoceri now en route from Africa, the trustees having decided that the *Congressional Record* is too inflammable and not sufficiently antiseptic for the purpose.

If the tariff debate continues much further into the summer there is a fair chance that lemonade and iced tea will be placed upon the free list.

A curious fact about the diplomatic corps which, as far as JUDGE's correspondent has been able to learn, has not yet been touched on by any of the newspapers or magazines in this country is that it is composed entirely of foreigners. Have we got to such a point that there are no Americans fit for these positions?

It is feared that President Taft's well-known predilection for Yale College will result in his substitution of an ultramarine band for the marine band at the White House next year. He already wears one on his hat.

The report that Mr. Andrew Skihibo is to endow the ambassadorship at the court of St. James with $10,000,000, upon investigation turns out to be a canard. It doubtless grew out of the resolution passed by the trustees of the hero fund to confer a medal on the man of moderate means who undertakes the job.

CERTAIN magazines have been "blasting at the Rock of Ages," but the "Impregnable Rock" of Gladstone does not show even a scratch as the result of such hot-air explosions.

PEN-POINTS.

THERE is a rumor in the editorial office of JUDGE that "Nervy Nat" will show up next week in Africa.

. . .

Magazine editors seem to have forgotten that Kermit is on the field with "pop" in Africa. He would probably accept ten cents a word for his account of the African expedition.

. . .

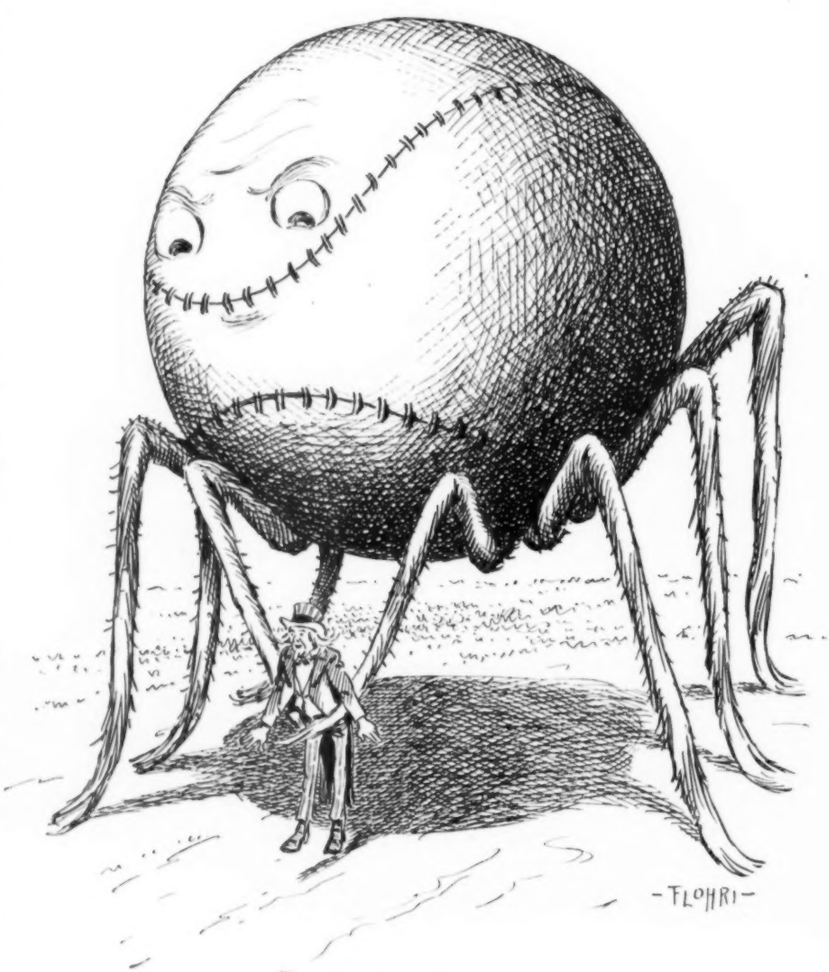
It is very strange, thinks the Atlanta *Constitution*, that President Taft has not been invited by the Wright brothers to take a trip in their aeroplane.

. . .

China seems to be the only nation in the world to which other countries are over-anxious to loan money.

. . .

May your vacation be spent in the places as pleasant as those described in the vacation booklets of the railroads.



"GOT HIM!"

IN THE ARK.

Mrs. Noah—"What are the people kicking about?"
Noah—"They are afraid the rain won't be over in time for the baseball game."

HINTS TO GOOD DRESSERS.

THE PROBLEM of dressing well is becoming more and more intricate every year. With the increase in the number of hooks and eyes, buttons and clasps, it almost seems as if there must come a decrease in the number of times dresses may be changed. By getting up earlier in the morning, it might be possible to squeeze in an extra dress or two; or perhaps we could set the clock forward in the morning and back in the evening.

Of course the latter question would have to be referred to the auto-psychological suggesters. If they, or Dr. Woods Hutchinson, should decide that our traditional idea of the necessity of sleep is nonsense, then it would be possible to practically double the number of dresses per day, with a corresponding revival in ladies' maids, manicurists, modistes, and millinerists.

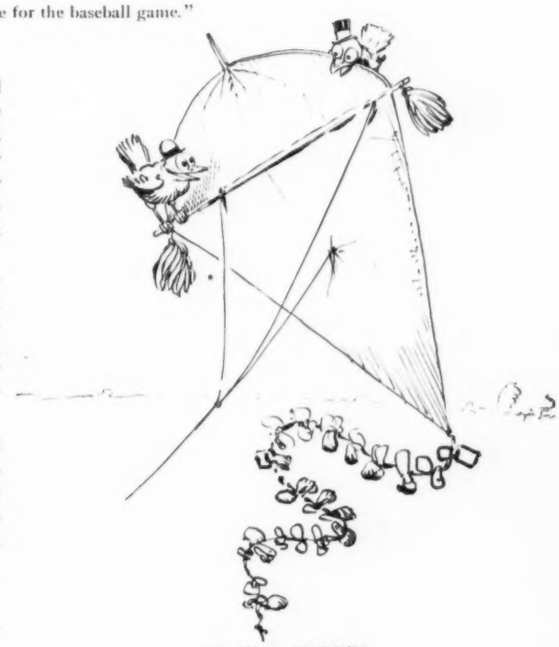
We are in receipt of several communications from correspondents who wish to know what a woman can dress on. It is a hard question. The only reply we would venture is that it is absolutely impossible to dress on one's income. Accordingly, it would seem that the question is rather one of credit.

ELLIS O. JONES.

TIPSY ACTIONS.

"WHAT makes the ships out there wobble about so?" asked the summer visitor of the old salt.

"Well, you see, mum, they 've bin soakin' at the harbor bar," was the old salt's reply.



IN THE CLOUDS.

"No use talking, Bill; these aerial rest-stations are a great institution!"

TIME IS MONEY.

JUDGE'S FAVORITE.

EDITH DECKER, AS "CONSUELO," IN "HAVANA."

To you, blithe and merry,
This bumper we bury,
You drive fun and duty, a capital pair:
Your mirth and your zeal
Compel us to feel
It 's easy to banish all traces of care.

THE POSTAGE STAMP.

CONSIDER the postage stamp. It says nothing regarding the difficulty of the task assigned it, but by dint of close application it usually gets there. Also, it delivers the goods.

Again, if one isn't enough to carry the thing through, two or more, by working harmoniously together, see the thing to a finish.

No matter if the (mail) matter be weighty, it puts a good face (of Washington) on it and goes directly to the point. It gets licked and stamped upon, and men besmirch its fair features and ofttimes give it more to carry than the (postal) union allows; but in spite of all this it sticks unflinchingly to the matter in hand, by virtue of the fact that it knows that it has good backing.

Its stick-to-it-ivity is worthy of emulation by—YOU!

LOUIS SCHNEIDER.

THE family skeleton never rattles itself, but other people, lest it be discovered.

UNSETTLED.

Rebecca—"Who was de bes' man at de wedd'n, Jonsin'?"
Jonsing—"Dat 's a point what ain't settled yet, Rebecca."

THE SCAMPIRE.

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

A LAD there was, and he went to school
(Even as me and you),
But he called it a "college," by rote and rule,
So he started right in to play the fool,
And he never took in that the dunce's stool
Was waiting to find a crew!

A kid he was, but he led the van
(Even as kidlets do).
He whooped and he yelled like a bleacher fan,
As brash and as void as an empty can;
But he thought he was really a great big man,
And leading the bunch, a few!

A dream he was, in his roaring socks
(Even as all must see)—
A dream that awakes and alarms and shocks,
With sweaters that howl for a block of blocks,
And charming the creatures of frills and frocks,
With swagger of deviltry.

A drone he was, like a lazy Turk
(Even as one might guess).
He worked at his play and played at his work,
He settled his books with a slam and a jerk,
And lit on a thousand ways to shirk,
A little bit less and less!

A chump he was, with a cigarette
(Even as flows the tide),
With a cuss word ready and cash to bet,
But waiting a lesson he won't forget,
When the wind is cold and the rain is wet
And the world will tan his hide!

CHARLES IRVIN JUNKIN.

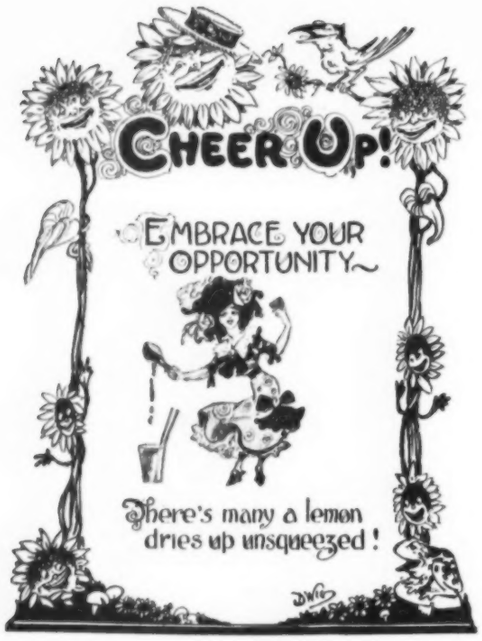
SIGNS AND SUPERSTITIONS.

COLLEGE boys, in spite of their great intelligence, consider it a certain sign of bad luck to be called upon to recite in a study concerning which they know absolutely nothing. With the same class of men the loss of a race by an eight-oared crew is ominous of a long walk to be taken before long.

Many people of the same general belief differ in respect to their superstitions. For instance, there are many Democrats who believe it a bad political omen to walk under a Bryan banner in a presidential campaign.

This drawing, in photogravure, on heavy plate paper, size 12 x 16, may be had on application to Judge Company, for fifty cents

BOOK-LOVERS.



A HELPING HAND.

Sophia—"Your brother lives a hand-to-mouth existence, I am told."
William—"I should say he does. He does nothing but eat from morning till night."

AT THE JUNGLE MUSIC LESSON.

1. *Teacher*—"Now, see here, Hippy, if you don't open your mouth and sing out like the rest, I'll put you out of the class. Now then—all together, take a deep breath, and don't be afraid to open your mouths. La, la, la!"

THE SIMPLE VILLAGE BELLE.

SHE IS a simple village belle
Whom we, perforce, admire;
No splendid effort to be "swell"
Is shown in her attire.
Her shirt waist is both neat and white,
She wears a flowered bonnet—
In olden times so fair a sight
Would have inspired a sonnet.

She strolls along unconscious that
By all she is adored—
What think you if I tell you flat
She's here for summer board;
That though attired with simpleness,
Expert dressmaking scholars
Assert her unassuming dress
Cost just two hundred dollars!

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

TO RECEIVE the neck of the fricasseed chicken at your boarding-house dinner three times running is a sign that your landlady thinks it is about time you paid something on account.

GETTING WARMER.

SHE gave me the marble heart,
She gave me a frozen stare,
She gave me an icy hand to shake,
With a frightfully frigid air.
Oh, she was a maiden cold,
And I was in chill despair,
Till she gave me a shock when she gave me a lock
Of her flaming, fiery hair!

SAM S. STINSON.

DOWN TO THE FINALS.

"I THINK Lucy and young Mr. Cashbox are arriving at an understanding," says the happy mother.

"You mean that they are engaged?" asks the pleased father.

"Not yet. But I noticed that Lucy has moved that big, roomy rocking-chair into the parlor—and you know that was the forerunner of the engagements of the other girls."

JACK AT HOME.

AROUND the world with Uncle Sam—
It was a blooming lark;
But I'd much rather walk with Ann
Around the city park.

2. *Hippy*—"La! la!! la-a-a!!!"

BACK TO NATURE.

"I've got to buy some lotion now for freckles, bites and stings,
Caused by a million bugs and bees, mosquitoes, and such things."

"How bright the city lights appear."

(BEFORE)

O-MORROW I shall leave the town,
and, by some rippling brook,
Forget my sorrows numerous and
read a peaceful book.
I'll drive the city from my mind;
in nature's glad embrace
Relax my poor, prostrated nerves,
and ev'ry care efface.
I'll breathe pure, ozonated air, in
gulps both deep and long;
I'll watch the gay birds swiftly fly, and listen to their
song.
There's nothing just like getting back to nature, I've
been told,
And that a day spent in this wise is worth a ton of
gold.

(AFTER)

How bright the city lights appear, and what a pleas-
ant noise!
Until to-day I've not appreciated urban joys.
I've got to buy some lotion now for freckles, bites,
and stings,
Caused by a million bugs and bees, mosquitoes, and
such things;
Some dope to doctor up this cold, a new suit, and a
shirt;
Then take a bath to rid myself of half a ton of dirt.
The first man who advises me to spend a day outdoors
Will spend the next beneath the sod—the place for
all such bores!

ROBERT HAGE.

WASHED IT.

"IS THIS milk pure and clean?" asked the fair-haired young thing from the far-away city.

"Clean! Well, I should rise to remark," answered Uncle Charlie Seaver, reaching for another piece of rye bread. "Why, I had that milk standin' in th' runnin' water in th' spring house all night. Clean? Huh!"

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT.

IN ANSWER to the inquiry of a constant reader, JUDGE will say that the longest Marathon race course in history is the one from Lincoln, Neb., to Washington, D. C.

WAITING YET.

MAN WAS before the woman made,
And sat anticipating;
And she has kept him ever since
Just waiting, waiting, waiting.

PERTINENT.

Edythe—"I just love Art."
Ethele—"What 's his last name?"

WHEN ANNA SINGS.

By Little Willie, ætat two.

WHEN Anna sings her lullaby
In tones soft and pathetic,
Full soon in slumber deep I lie—
They are so Anna-sthetic.

"WHY DO they call that horse Fast Black?"

"Because he can't run."

ORIGIN

OF A FAMOUS HUMAN FOOD.

The story of great discoveries or inventions is always of interest.

An active brain worker who found himself hampered by lack of bodily strength and vigor, and could not carry out the plans and enterprises he knew how to conduct, was led to study various foods and their effects upon the human system. In other words, before he could carry out his plans he had to find a food that would carry him along and renew his physical and mental strength.

He knew that a food which was a brain and nerve builder (rather than a mere fat maker) was universally needed. He knew that meat with the average man does not accomplish the desired results. He knew that the soft gray substance in brain and nerve centers is made from albumen and phosphate of potash obtained from food. Then he started to solve the problem.

Careful and extensive experiments evolved Grape-Nuts, the now famous food. It contains the brain and nerve building food elements in condition for easy digestion.

The result of eating Grape-Nuts daily is easily seen in a marked sturdiness and activity of the brain and nervous system, making it a pleasure for one to carry on the daily duties without fatigue or exhaustion.

Grape-Nuts food is in no sense a stimulant, but is simply food which renews and replaces the daily waste of brain and nerves.

Its flavor is charming, and, being fully and thoroughly cooked at the factory, it is served instantly with cream.

The signature of the brain worker spoken of, C. W. Post, is to be seen on each genuine package of Grape-Nuts.

Look in packages for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

A Clean, Healthy Scalp

and beautiful hair
usually tell the story of

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

"Particularly recommended as a shampooing agent. It removes dandruff, stimulates the blood vessels of the scalp, and produces a beneficial influence upon the nerve supply."—*Monthly Cyclop. of Med.*

The Packer Mfg. Co., New York

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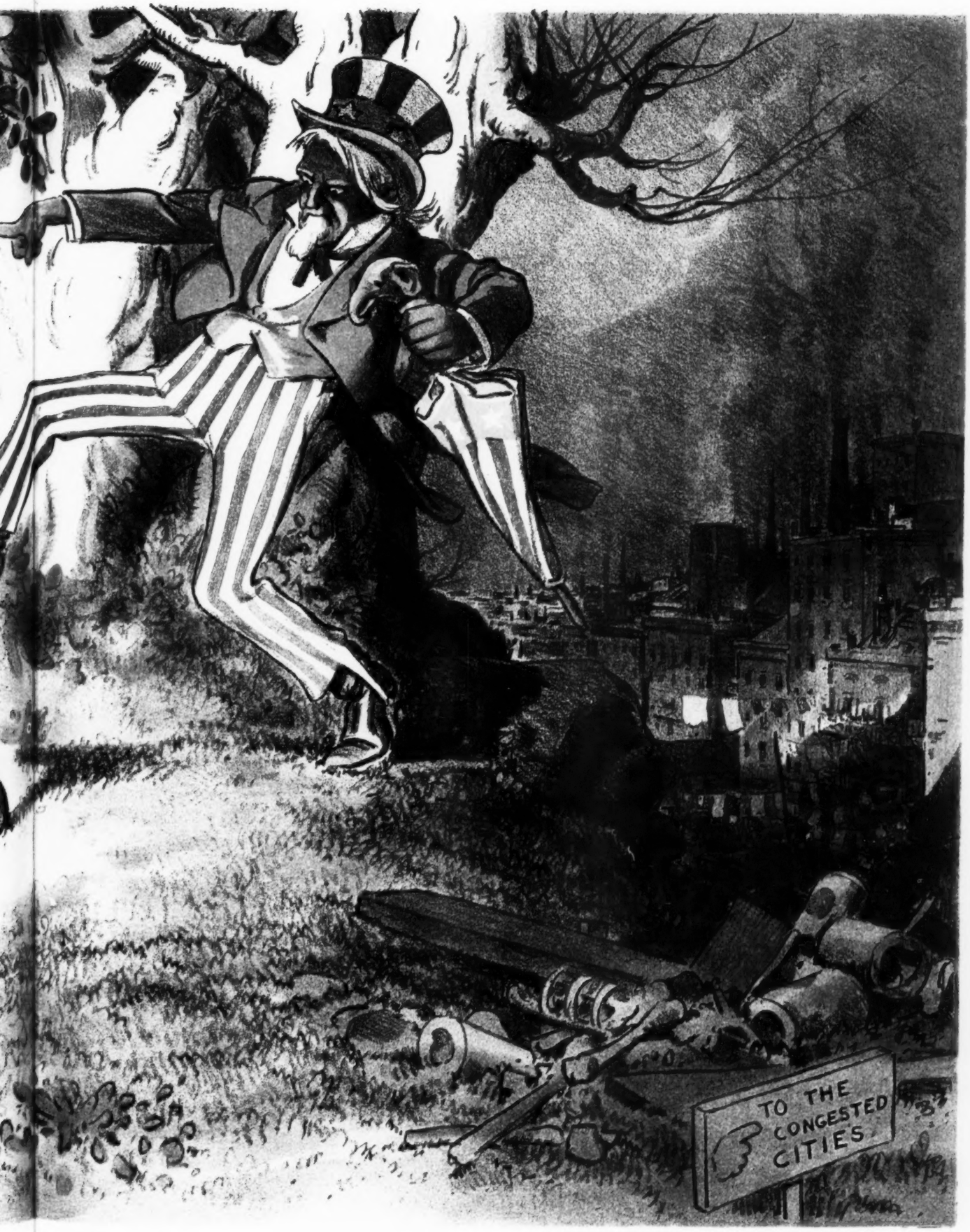
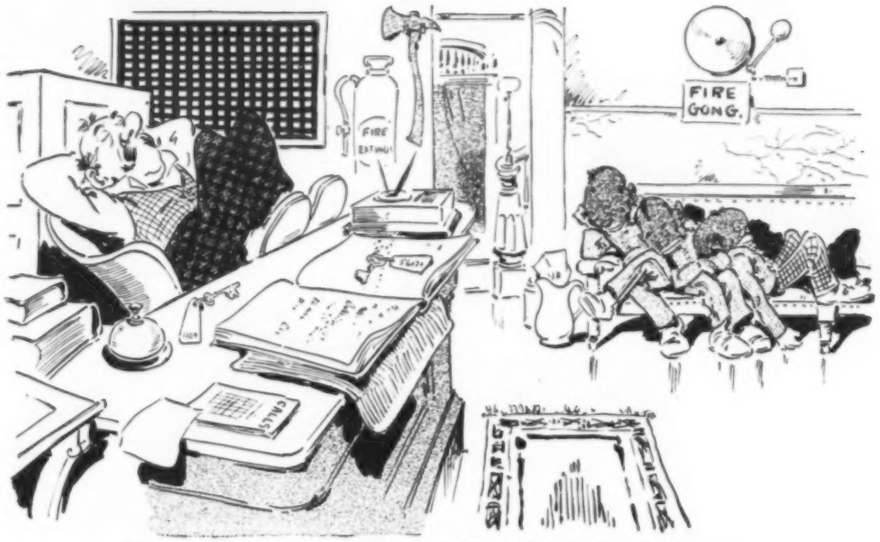


ONLY WAY!

A FALSE ALARM.



1. All was peace and quiet below. The hour was late; in fact very late.——

2. —— Suddenly, and without any previous warning, there came an alarm of fire from the region of room 999.——

3. —— In the light of the darkness and smokeless surroundings they could discern a corpulent figure holding his own trunk and shouting wildly, ——

4. —— "Hurry up, darn ye! fill this bottle. Can't ye see I'm burning up inside!" Then all was peace and quiet again.

Cost of Industrial Insurance Further Reduced Voluntarily

By

The Prudential

Industrial policies now being issued have Increased Benefits, averaging over 10% and will

Give Many Millions of Dollars

of Life Insurance more than the old rates would have provided.

Over 20 Million Dollars

Extra Life Insurance has also been added voluntarily to Industrial Policies issued since January 1st, 1907, and in force July 1st, 1909, with no increase in Premiums.

This is the Greatest Benefit to Policyholders Ever Granted by The Prudential, Giving More Life Insurance for the Money than any similar Policy Ever Before Issued.

You want the Best in Life Insurance at the Lowest Cost.
Write to The Prudential for it. State Age. Address Department 105.

The Prudential

INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA.

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office, NEWARK, N. J.

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner

BETTER—STRONGER
More lasting in flavor than any other. A try—a test —Goodbye to the rest!

Sold in 5¢, 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Co. Inc.
Philadelphia, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

ON THE HOME TACK.

"Dad, I was simply great in relay events," boasted the boy from college.

"Good enough, son. We'll make use of them talents. Your ma will soon be ready to relay the carpets."—*Red Hen.*

REASON FOR IT.

"Why is Maude so angry with the photographer?"

"She found a label on the back of her picture saying, "The original of this photograph is carefully preserved."—*Boston Transcript.*

AS IT SEEMS.

There was a young woman named Wemyss
Who complained of her terrible dremyss;
When they called in the doctor
Conceive how it shoctor,
When he said, "You have chocolate cremyss."
—*Regina Standard.*

NOT RISKING A QUARREL.

Heiress—"Tell me truly, Arthur, is it your love or your reason prompts you to marry me?"

Arthur—"Just as you like, dearest."
—*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

JOHN JAMESON
★ ★ ★
WHISKEY

For Sale Everywhere
W. A. TAYLOR & CO.,
Sole Agents, New York

JUDGE'S WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

For the benefit of our women readers in the myriad homes where JUDGE is a favorite, we have entered into an arrangement with the famous editor of *The Perfect Ladies' Companion*, Mr. Hik Hok. Any perfect lady among our readers who has troubles of household or heart may go in perfect confidence to Mr. Hok, who will at intervals convey through these pages advice or comfort, as the case may demand.

THE ETIQUETTE OF THE TOOTHPICK.

Dear Mr. Hik Hok—Is it entirely proper for a girl at a party to keep a toothpick in her mouth all the time, even for an ornament, or to display an ordinary wooden toothpick while in the post-office on Sunday morning? Would not a gold one be better for Sunday? You understand that the article is merely used as an ornament, seldom being called upon to perform its utilitarian duty.

Can you tell me the etiquette of the toothpick? Does using it with the left hand convey a definite meaning to one who knows? Or is the vigor with which it is manipulated or masticated, or the angle at which it is elevated or circulated, a sign to be understood only by those who have studied the matter and practiced the evolutions?

A little advice on this subject would be appreciated by

PERPLEXED.

We know of no etiquette of the toothpick, but to aid others who may be uncertain in regard to this year's decrees of fashion we supply the following few hints on toothpick use:

The toothpick should be held gracefully between the thumb and index finger of the right hand.

The entire hand should never be placed in the mouth, two fingers being the greatest number which may ever be allowed in it at one time.

After six o'clock ivory or pearl picks are considered the proper thing. For morning and street use, a plain, tasteful article, three and one-half inches long, either of ebony or mahogany, is now in vogue. The ultra-fashionable dresser often has his hand-painted to match his cravat.

Filigree or monogram picks are no longer in good use. Oval or paraboloid are the new shapes.

Toothpicks are not passed until after the soup.

Good form requires that quiet be observed at all times.

DON'T HANG AROUND.

Daughter—"Father, dear father, *won't* you forgive John and me for eloping?"
Father, dear father—"Yes, if you—er—*elope again* right away."

HOUSEHOLD HELPS AND HINTS.

"AFTER THE BALL IS OVER."

S. L. E.—After escorting a young lady home from a dance it is proper to enter to say a few words if the lady asks you. The length of stay may best be judged by watching the young lady's face and manner. If, as you say, she yawned eight times, seemed listless, and said something about "not being able to shake some people," you may assume you will overstay your welcome if you remain much longer. Also, if you hear her father coming you might take your leave in a dignified yet rapid manner, whistling some light air with perfect sang-froid.

PERSONAL.

Gladys—You are right. No gentleman friend would treat a lady so.

FOR PIE-EATERS.

Birdie—No, do not use both a knife and fork in eating pie. A fruit knife with dull edges is always proper for apple or other fruit pies, except squash, for which a spoon is, of course, used.

THREADS.

Mayme—Thread will be worn a great deal this year, especially where pieces of cloth meet. Get thread a yard wide with buttons and buttonholes to match.

USE PLENTY OF WATER.

Lizzie—Yes, in washing clothes try adding some more water than you have been using. Three cupfuls to a cake of soap are hardly enough.

MAKEOVERS.

Mag—I have no pattern for making a summer suit out of a last year's handkerchief and a pair of shoe laces.

Every lover of a good cocktail should insist that Abbott's Bitters be used in making it; insures your getting the very best.

Liqueur Pères Chartreux

GREEN AND YELLOW

GREEN AND YELLOW

The original and genuine Chartreuse has always been and still is made by the Carthusian Monks (Pères Chartreux), who, since their expulsion from France, have been located at Tarragona, Spain, and, although the old labels and insignia originated by the Monks have been adjudged by the Federal Courts of this country to be still the exclusive property of the Monks, their world-renowned product is nowadays known as "Liqueur Pères Chartreux."

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés, Batjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Sole Agents for United States.

Club Cocktails

A Bottled Delight

The difference between CLUB COCKTAILS and the guesswork kind, is just the difference between a real drink and an imitation. Get CLUB COCKTAILS from your dealer.

Martini (gin base)
Manhattan (whiskey base) are always popular.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.
Hartford New York
London

Collars and Cuffs
"BARKER BRAND"
MADE OF LINEN
1/4 SIZES 15¢ TWO FOR 25¢ 3/4 SIZES

EUROPE. Miss Weldon, unlimited experience, chaperons young ladies abroad. Very highest references. Address Sixteen South Brighton Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.

Always have been, always are, always will be the most popular

CAMBRIDGE regular size 25c AMBASSADOR after-dinner size 35c

"The Little Brown Box."

LAST HOPE.

Mistress—"What is that old paint-pot doing on the corner shelf, cook?"

Cook—"It belongs to a man who worked here four years ago."

Mistress—"You can throw it out of the window."

Cook—"Please not, mistress; it is all I have to remember him by."—*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

PICKING THE FUNNY-BONE.

The Briton—"As the old proverb says, y' know, 'He lawfs best who lawfs lahst.'"

The Yankee—"If that's so, what good laughers you English must be!"—*Cleveland Leader.*

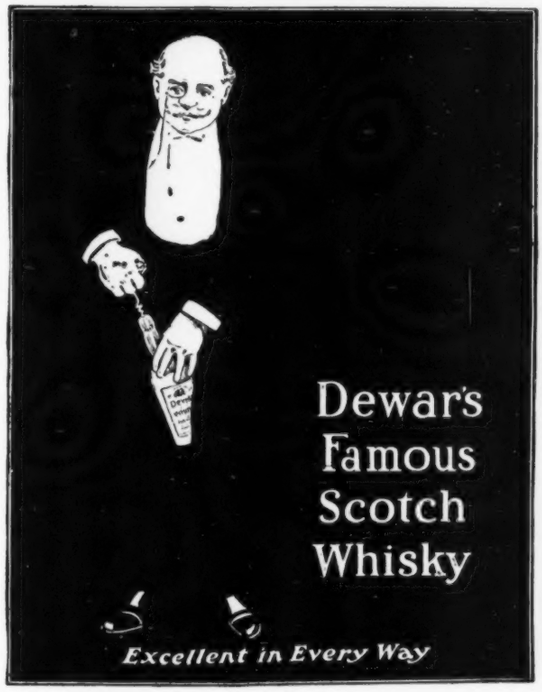
THE DIFFICULTY.

"Oh, dear!" sighed her husband's wife. "I can't find a pin anywhere. I wonder where all the pins go to, anyway."

"That's a difficult question to answer," replied his wife's husband, "because they are always pointed in one direction and headed another."—*Chicago News.*

Fusser 1—"I love that girl!"

Fusser 2—"I second the emotion."—*Harvard Lampoon.*



AWARDS
June Puzzle Contest

(See Issue of Judge for June 12th)

JUDGING from the replies received, the pictures of the auto contest were evidently a little harder than those of the preceding contest. In fact, it may be said in passing that there was not an absolutely correct list received in this contest. The five parts of the automobile and the advertiser's product are as follows:

1. Figures
2. Search Light
3. Switch
4. Spring
5. Hood
6. White Rock Mineral Water

The award of prizes—made in accordance with the conditions printed in JUDGE for June 12th—is as follows:

First Prize.

$10.00.

Awarded to

G. V. Calharin, Flint, Mich.

Second Prize.

A year's subscription to Leslie's Weekly.

Awarded to each of the following:

A. E. Stockin, Loomis, N. Y.
Carl Buckman, 250 Warren St., Hudson, N. Y.
L. E. Walker, 519 East Eighth Street, Pittsburg, Kan.
J. E. Reizenstein, Box 463, Iowa City, Ia.
E. E. Clawson, 1390 West Sixth Street, Cleveland, O.

Third Prize.

A year's subscription to Sis Hopkins'.

Awarded to each of the following:

H. J. Brothers, 72 Arnold Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
Oliver Sheppard, Penn Yan, N. Y.
Martin F. Hessel, Medford, Wis.
Glenn Lowry, 24 Moody Street, Braddock, Pa.
Dorothea Underwood, 4843 Lake Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Robert Karr, Ottawa, Ill.
J. L. Grossman, 1303 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.
Charles Gaiser, 121 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Samuel Manheim, care of The Automobile, 231 West Thirty-ninth Street, New York City.
Mrs. Flora Nichols, 810 Twenty-second Street, Cairo, Ill.

Fourth Prize.

A Copy of "Don't You Whip My Doggie!"

Awarded to each of the following:

Walter F. Bates, Box 137, Inwood, L. I.
Curtis A. Ward, steward Office Club, Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo.
R. G. Shryoch, 3319 East Fifteenth Street, Kansas City, Mo.
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E. D. Bushy, 210 Main Street, Colfax, Wash.
Miss Hazel Eckert, 1436 West Eighty-fifth Street, N. W., Cleveland, O.
Dave Hoppinger, Kyle Ave., Lakewood, O.
Walter Lovell, 25 North Third Street, Zanesville, O.
F. Nonnenmacher, Box 534, Patchogue, N. Y.
J. Neaderhouser, 7 South Cascade Avenue, Colorado Springs, Col.
H. A. Snyder, Aurora, Ore.
John Wehman, 99 Nassau Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Dr. J. Arthur Davis, 146 South Hohman Street, Hammond, Ind.
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Willie Wildwing, Pittsburg, Kan.
James Calora, 5213 Daggert Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
J. L. Schneider, 324 Virginia Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
Private John H. Klocksiem, Battery B, First Field Artillery, Fort Sill, Okla.
A. H. Winthrop, 1301 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

"GO CHASE YOUR HAT."

He was walking along State Street, Chicago, when a sudden gust relieved him of his straw hat. He turned, gave chase, and after a lengthy run at full speed pounced upon it. At the same moment a stranger (also perspiring and almost breathless) took it from him and thanked him kindly. "But it's my hat," said he.

"No," said the other; "yours is hanging down your back on a string."—*Ex*

Pears' Soap

furnishes all the skin needs, except water.

Just how it cleanses, softens and freshens the delicate skin-fabric, takes longer to expound than to experience. Use a cake.

Sold in Every Quarter of the Globe

NOT MEANT FOR HIM.

Farmer—"Hi, there! Can't you see that sign, 'No fishing on these grounds'?"

Colored fisherman—"Co'se I kin see sign. I's cullid, boss, but I ain't so ignorant as ter fish on no grounds. I'm fishin' in de crick."—*Driftwood.*

A DELIGHTFUL BEVERAGE
HIGH LIFE BEER
MILLER-MILWAUKEE

Cap and Gown Smiles

HIGH RENTS.

THE NEW England spinster had just moved into town.

"I do declare, I never saw such high rents!" she remarked in shocked accents as the sheath-skirt pee-rade passed by her up the avenue.—*Cornell Widow.*

IN BOSTON.

Harvard stude—"Beg pardon! Is this seat engaged?"

Boston woman—"No; and I don't mind stating that I am not, either!"—*Yale Record.*

AT RADCLIFFE.

Fair one—"Oh, professor, won't you criticise this little poem for me?"

Professor (after a pause)—"Umm! Your feet are too long, I should say. I cannot scan them with any pleasure. You see"——

Fair one exit celerrisime.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

THE FAST WIDOW.

Simple stude—"Keeping Lent, Clarissima?"

Coy Chorine—"Sure! Every day's a fast day for me."—*Cornell Widow.*

MAY HE LAND GENTLY.
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

First aid to the host.
Fine at meal time
—all times.

BLATZ
BEER
MILWAUKEE

You can tell a Blatz Bottle a block away!

The one notable achievement in brewing. The veritable fulfillment of beer character, quality and healthfulness.

Always the same Good Old Blatz.

Ask for it at the Club, Cafe or Buffet. Insist on "Blatz."

Correspondence invited direct.

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Write the Val. Blatz Brewing Co., mentioning this paper for their interesting booklet entitled "A Genial Philosopher"

REST, RELIEF, RECREATION

cause thousands to retreat to purer, life-giving air in sound of the breakers or the rustling leaves of mountain groves. These are the scenes of health and hospitality, where

HUNTER
BALTIMORE
RYE

An Absolutely Pure Whiskey, brings cheer and comfort to those who wisely provide it.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

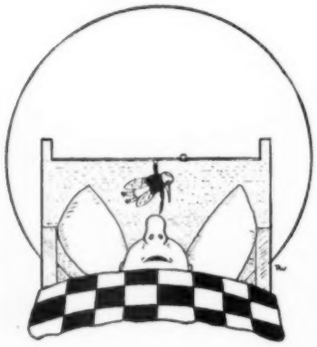
CLASS DAY.

The damsel dreamed of silken hose
And chiffon ruffles multiplex,
Of satin shoes with pointed toes—
The deadly weapons of her sex.

She saw herself—a dainty doll—
Enthroned a queen, where'er she sat.
Her scepter—her pink parasol;
Her crown—her new peach-basket hat.

She dreamed of gloves of creamy white,
Of plaited skirts—her new creation.
She dreamed of thronging men all night,
Exalted by anticipation.

But it rained on class day, and her mother made her wear her old hat and a mackintosh, and she thought it was simply horrid.—*Harvard Lampoon.*



GETTING ON TO THE POINT.
—*Yale Record.*

THE WAY WITH MEN.

Two neat,
Small feet
And a shoestring loose.
I bend, don't you,
Before the shoes?
One glance at the shoe and two at the silk
And an ankle showing as white as milk;
And I tie a knot that will slip again,
For that is ever the way with men.
—*Cornell Widow.*

AT THE CLASS REUNION.

First old grad (joyfully slapping an old classmate on the back)—"Well, and how's the boy?"

Second old grad—"Er—what do you mean? It was a girl."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

In the race for a husband, how can a girl tell when she is on the last lap?—*Red Hen.*

How He Got Rid Of Consumption.

Remarkable Rescue of Prominent Indiana Man a Matter of Life-and-Death Interest To All Throat and Lung Sufferers.

For Benefit of Judge's Readers, He Tells How He Cured Himself at Home—Costs Nothing to Try.

"I think I owe it to all sufferers of lung and throat trouble and consumption to tell them some mighty good news, a sure way to cure themselves right at home with little trouble," said E. S. Stroh, of Angola, Ind., yesterday, as he passed through.

"Coming from me, probably, some people might doubt this, but let me tell you," he said, as his 66-year-old face flushed with a resurrected, youthful smile, "over two years ago I was a weazened-up wreck, a consumptive at 63. Three lung specialists passed me up. Every day I would cough up about a pint. I had chills and fever every afternoon. I could hardly eat, even the plainest food, coughed nearly all night, and was down to 137 pounds when I hit on the cure. Well, you see me now. I weigh 166 pounds, frisky as a boy at 66, can do a big day's work, and eat like a prince.

"Now I am not trying to boost anybody, but I must give credit where credit is due. Dr. J. Lawrence Hill, 496 Hill Building, Jackson, Mich., the well known lung specialist of America, and probably so far the only successful one, cured me. That was two years ago. I have just had my lungs examined again and there is no trace of consumption nor danger of its returning. Dr. Hill makes a specialty of treating throat and lung sufferers at a distance who have not the means of visiting his office personally. That's the way he cured me, and I know of many others who had one foot in the grave almost, brought back to life by what he calls his Rational Treatment. It certainly is a wonder.

"I wish every reader of your paper who has weak lungs, catarrh of the bronchial tubes or catarrh in any form, chronic bronchitis, asthma, chronic hacking cough, loss of flesh, night sweats, hemorrhages, soreness or pain in the chest or under the shoulder blades or any other deadly symptom of consumption, to send to Dr. Hill for his trial package. This treatment checks at once further progress of the disease, develops atrophied cell tissues and brings on new resisting power, appetite, flesh and good health." Fill out the coupon below and mail today.

Trial Treatment Package Coupon

Dr. J. Lawrence Hill,
496 Hill Building, Jackson, Mich.

I am suffering from throat and lung trouble, so please send me your large trial package in plain, sealed wrapper, that I may try it and see for myself if it will do what you claim it will. I enclose 20c to help pay for packing, etc., and as an evidence that I am not sending for the trial package out of idle curiosity.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

REFLECTED HUMOR

A SOLDIER.

A BALTIMORE school teacher had encountered such a degree of ignorance and mental obtuseness on the part of one of her boys that she became disheartened. So it was with considerable sarcasm that she said to the youngster,

"I wonder if you could tell me whether George Washington was a soldier or a sailor?"

The kid grinned. "He was a soldier, all right," was the reply.

"How do you know?" asked the weary teacher.

"Because I seen a picture of him crossin' the Delaware," explained the boy. "Any sailor'd know enough not to stand up in a boat."—*Exchange.*

HER HOPE.

"This play, in its intensity," said the go-out-between-the-acts young man, "fairly takes my breath away."

"I only wish it would!" gloomily remarked the lady in the next seat.—*London Tit-Bits.*

BACK FROM THE MANGLE

(Showing that the laundry problem goes back to medieval times.)

The knight (regarding his shirt of mail)—"Moths, forsooth! 'Tis thy vicious chemicals!"—*London Punch.*

For You, Mr. Business Man

James Montgomery Flagg

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IMPORTANT OMISSIONS.

"Shall we go to this particular resort?"

"Well, I don't know. The booklet plays up strongly on the sunsets, the rainbows, and the cloud effects, but contains very few specifications as to the beds, the bath, and the fodder."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

CHANGING THE EMBLEM.

Bacon—"Business pretty dull in your department store, isn't it?"

Egbert—"No, indeed; we're very, very busy."

Bacon—"Doing what?"

Egbert—"Taking the heads off Teddy bears and putting possum heads on the bodies."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

SING.

Sing a song of motors,
Whizzing à la mode;
Four and twenty victims
Killed on the road.
When the copper hails him,
The chauffeur speeds his pace;
Isn't that a pretty way
To treat the human race?
—*Metropolitan Magazine.*

ANYTHING TO AMUSE.

Fat man—"What! Are you going to let this small boy shave me?"

Barber—"Let the boy have his fun for once. It is his birthday, sir."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

PROVIDENTIAL.

Mother—"Why should we make Willie a doctor when there are so many new doctors every year?"

Father—"But think of all the new ailments!"—*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25c. a bottle.

BROMO-SELTZER

CURES

HEADACHES

10¢, 25¢, 50¢, & $1.00 Bottles.

THE OFFICER ON DUTY.

There was a young lady named Banker
Who slept while the ship lay at anchor.
She awoke in dismay
When she heard the mate say,
"Now hoist up the top sheet and spanker."
—*Master, Mate and Pilot.*

BY THE PRUDENTIAL.

Great Life Insurance Company Voluntarily Adds over $20,000,000 in Additional Benefits to Industrial Policies.

VOLUNTARY concessions aggregating over $20,000,000 additional benefits to industrial policies already in force and increasing the amount of benefits to all similar policies issued after July 1st, briefly states the effect of an important and far-reaching announcement just made by The Prudential Insurance Company, through President John F. Dryden.

For years it has been the practice of The Prudential to add to the benefits already granted to policy-holders, giving more insurance than the contracts called for, whenever experience has demonstrated that it could safely be done. The constant aim of the officers of The Prudential is to give the most and the best for the least. Close and careful study is given every feature of the company's business. The gains made in different departments each year, the earning power of the company's assets, decrease in mortality, etc., as compared with what was expected, are all carefully scrutinized. In this way the Prudential is able from time to time to grant increased benefits to policy-holders, giving them the advantage obtained through these savings, even though no legal obligation so to do exists under the policy contracts.

According to the announcement just made, on all industrial policies issued after July 1st the benefits will be increased by an amount averaging more than ten per cent., thus giving all new industrial policy-holders more insurance for less money than ever hitherto granted.

In furtherance of this liberal practice The Prudential has also made these concessions retroactive—that is, applicable to similar policies issued since the beginning of the year 1907 and in force on the first of July of this year, thus enabling holders of old policies to share in the increased benefits granted to the new.

It is to be remembered that The Prudential issued these policies upon the non-participating plan and that there was no obligation whatever to pay one dollar of benefit in excess of the amounts called for under the contracts, and that these concessions have been entirely voluntary and were extended by the company in its usual spirit of liberality and fairness to policy-holders.

The Prudential has already made voluntary concessions to its industrial policy-holders amounting to more than $11,000,000, and this retroactive feature of its new liberal benefits will add over $20,000,000 more to this remarkable sum, not to speak of the many, many millions more that will ensue to prospective policy-holders.

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With Bath, $2.00 and up

Special rates by the season or year for permanent guests.

A special feature will be the cuisine, both in the dining room and in the new cafe for ladies and gentlemen. A la Carte and Table d'Hote.

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GUERNSEY E. WEBB.
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Relieves CATARRH of the BLADDER and all Discharges in 24 HOURS

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Beware of counterfeits.
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JUDGE
$1.25

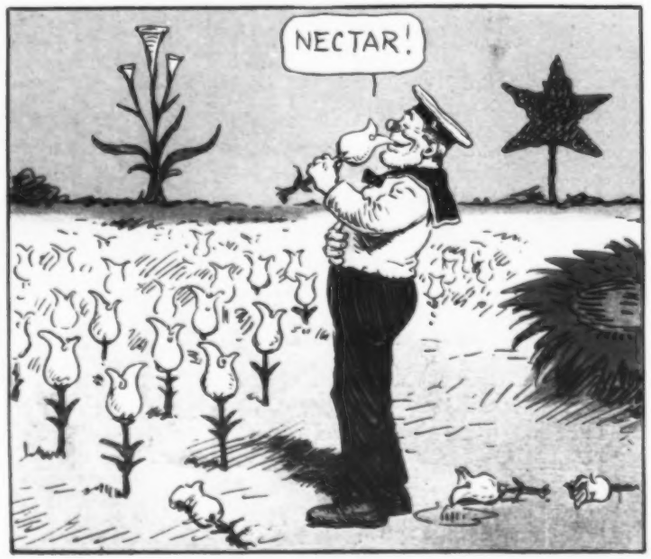
THE YARNS OF CAPTAIN FIBB

1. "Yep, boys, it wuz the most wonderful country I ever wuz in! I'll tell you all about it. I wuz left behind in an unknown land and wuz slowly starvin' to death, when one day I comes across some reddish puddles. Well, rattle me peak halyards if they wuzn't de-licious tomato soup!——

2. —— Then I wanders on a little further, and I walks right inter a fish-ball plantation. Fishballs growin' on forks right outer the ground!——

3. —— And when I gits plenty of fishballs along comes a flock of ducks, nice roasted, and I grabs one on the wing and has one grand feast.——

4. —— Bimeby I ambles on a bit further and, behold you, there before me wuz a pie patch! Keelhaul me fer a liar if there wuzn't all kinds of pies growin' right on bushes! ——



5. —— Then I feels as though I wanted something to wash it all down with, and ding bust me if I didn't plunk right inter a field of pitcher plants full of high balls! That stuff wuz so good I drank so much I went inter a deep sleep.——

6. —— Well, boys, when I woke up ag'in I found meself on the deck of the ship, and blow me if I know to this day how I ever got there! It sure wuz a wonderful country, though!"

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